

RAILWAYMEN ACCEPT THE CABINET'S TERMS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

A THEATRICAL CHRISTENING



No father and mother could have looked happier than did Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hulbert when they left St. Martin's-in-the-Fields Church yesterday with the most important member of the family (a girl). Mr. Hulbert, who is playing in "Brin Pig," married Miss Cicely Courtneidge, the daughter of Mr. Robert Courtneidge.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

TERRIERS, BULL, FOX, AND OTHERWISE ON SHOW.



Mrs. Jeans with her bull terrier, Bahardur.



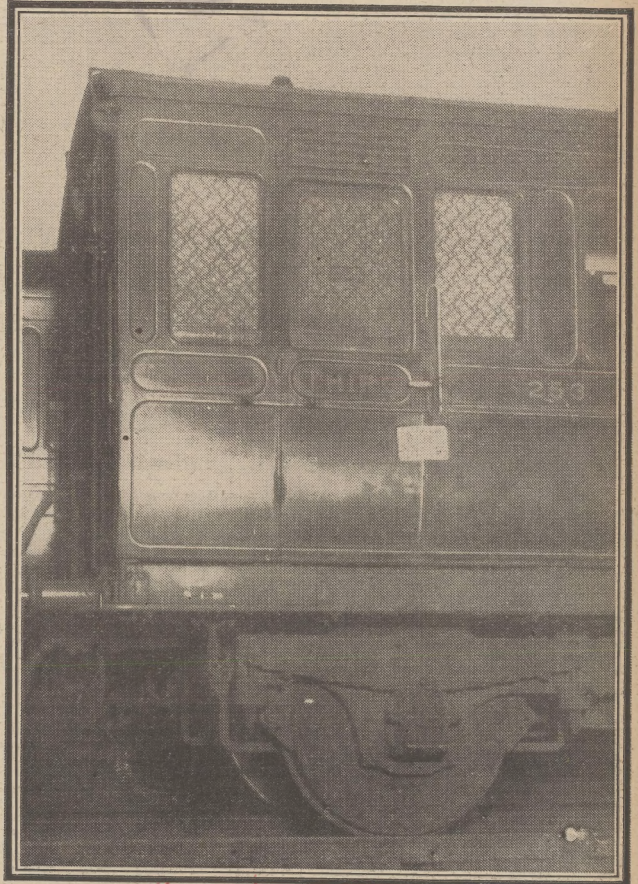
Waiting to be judged.



Clifford Sergeant-Major.

The National Terrier Club Show was held at the Royal Horticultural Hall, Westminster, S.W., yesterday. A terrier show is always interesting, as there are so many varieties of the breed, from the bull and the perky wire-haired fox to the tiny Yorkshire.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

NURSE SHORE MYSTERY.



The sealed carriage in which Miss Shore was found wounded and unconscious.



General Shore, Miss Shore's brother.



Guard Duck, in charge of the train.

The guard of the train, named Duck, is said to have made a statement at the district superintendent's office at Brighton and to have described how he saw a young man alight from the rear coach on to the line and walk past him. His description of the man is in some respects the same as that given by Miss Rogers, Nurse Shore's friend. Brigadier-General Olney Shore, C.B., D.S.O., is an officer well known in India.

TRAIN CRIME MYSTERY: WIDE HUNT FOR ASSAILANT.

Passenger Who Jumped from Rear Carriage at Lewes and Crossed the Lines.

NURSE SHORE'S CONDITION STILL GRAVE.

Complete mystery surrounds the escape of the unknown man who, in the London-St. Leonards train, brutally attacked and robbed Miss Florence Nightingale Shore, the heroic nurse who had devoted herself to the wounded in South Africa and France.

Nurse Shore, whose condition yesterday was reported to be very grave, is a fair-haired woman of fifty-two. She is a godchild and distant relative of Florence Nightingale, a sister of Brigadier-General Shore, D.S.O., and a niece of the Baroness Farina.

The police have circulated a description of jewellery taken from the injured woman, also a description of the young man in a brown suit they are anxious to find.

QUEST FOR YOUNG MAN "RED" PERIL SWEEPING IN BROWN SUIT.

Victim's Deceptive Position — Thought To Be Asleep.

ATTACKED IN TUNNEL?

Although the police in London, Sussex and elsewhere are making every endeavour to trace the assailant of Miss Florence Nightingale Shore — the nurse who was found unconscious and terribly injured in the London to St. Leonards train at Bexhill — they have been unable to obtain any clue of his flight.

Miss Shore still lies in a critical condition at Hastings Hospital, though she has been able to take a little nourishment. Her condition, however, is very serious.

Scotland Yard officers are actively engaged in the work of tracking down the author of the crime; in fact there is a general "hue and cry" at the present moment, and it is hoped that the exhaustive efforts of the police will result in an imminent arrest.

POLICE DESCRIPTION.

The police are satisfied that Miss Shore's assailant left the compartment at Lewes, where the London-Hastings train divides.

Meanwhile the Hastings police have circulated the following description of a man whom they are endeavouring to trace:—

Age, about twenty-eight years.
5ft. 7in. or 5ft. 8in. in height.
Of slight build.
Believed to be clean shaven.
Brown hair.

Dressed in a lightish mixture brown suit.

Such a man is said to have entered Miss Shore's carriage when the train left London. She was alone, injured and unconscious when the train reached Bexhill.

There is little doubt that Miss Shore was attacked between London and Lewes. Her assailant—whatever he was—armed with some blunt instrument, caused severe wounds to her head, then propped up the unconscious nurse in a corner, and escaped with her money and jewellery.

MISSING RAILWAY TICKET.

Miss Shore's railway ticket was also missing. In her lap were found her handbag and an open book. Both windows of the carriage were closed.

Scotland Yard stated yesterday that the following articles of jewellery which were in Miss Shore's possession are missing:—

A ring, set with five diamonds.
A fine gold neck chain with two amethyst drops.

The attack must have been very sudden, the blow struck with sufficient force to render her immediately unconscious, and the ring wrenched from her finger.

JUMPED FROM TRAIN.

Unknown Man's Escape — Platelayers Thought Miss Shore Was Asleep.

It is possible that it was this unknown man who was seen by the guard to jump from one of the rear carriages at Lewes and cross the metals.

When three platelayers entered the carriage at Polehill Miss Shore seemed to be asleep in a corner, and it was not until they were nearing Bexhill they noticed blood on the seat.

On arriving at Bexhill they informed the stationmaster.

The wounds suggested that the attack was made some time before this, and it is possible that it occurred while the train was passing through a tunnel.

Medical opinion holds that any of the blows, most have been inflicted by some blunt instrument, would have been sufficient to render the nurse incapable of further resistance. This accounts for the absence of any sign of a struggle.

Menace to India—Grave Military Situation.

KOLTCHAK CAPTURED?

The situation in the Middle East is, *The Daily Mirror* learns, extremely grave and the "Red" peril menaces India.

The Bolshevik agitation grows in intensity, and Turkey, the Caucasus, Trans-Caspia, Syria and Asia Minor may flame up at any moment.

A new and dangerous military situation is probable, and for that preparations must be made which imply large military commitments.

The position may be summed up as follows:—

North Russia—Bolshevik agitation increasing; probable big attack on break of winter.

West Russia—Letts and Poles making progress against "Reds."

South Russia—Outlook black. Imminent capture of Black Sea ports by Bolsheviks.

Siberia—Koltchak cut off west of Irkutsk, which is now held by "Reds." Japanese, with Semenov's anti-Bolshevik forces, endeavouring to consolidate position east of Baikal.

Trans-Caspia—In occupation of Bolsheviks, who also hold road through Caucasus into Turkey. Baku threatened. "Reds" pouring troops into this territory.

Other points are as follows:—

Mesopotamia—Situation critical. Ultimatum sent by British commander, General MacMunn, to Ramadan Shalash, who is leading forces into British territory. Rebel forces up to present attacked and dispersed.

India's Danger—Russian and Turkish "Reds" have reached Herat with aeroplane parts and wireless and, escorted by Afghan cavalry, have gone on to Kabul and Kandahar. Meanwhile they are organising a big propaganda campaign for India, China and all Moslem countries.

Koltchak Captured?—In a Moscow wireless the Bolsheviks claim the taking of Rostoff and the capture of Koltchak, with 10,000 prisoners and much booty. Following their victories the tentative abandonment of the "Red Terror" policy is announced.

No information regarding Koltchak has reached this country for a fortnight.

LOST DIAMOND MINE MYSTERY

Englishman Dies Without Revealing Secret—Search Party Formed on Rand.

According to the *Rand Daily Mail*, says a Central News Rand correspondent, a private syndicate formed for the purpose of locating a lost diamond mine has begun operations.

Three years ago an old prospector, said to be an Englishman, after nine years' absence turned up on the Rand with 787 carats of diamonds.

The Englishman, being in the employ of a German company, felt certain of his inability to get a file, and when the Germans were conquered he found that he could not get a licence to work his secret mine until peace was declared. He died within a year.

His papers have been carefully examined, but they contained no reference to the whereabouts of the mine, and so far its position remains a mystery.

TAXIMAN'S £1 A DAY.

In a claim for damage to his cab, arising out of a collision, a taxicab proprietor at Clerkenwell County Court yesterday included an item of £3 for loss of the cab for three days, while it was under repair. Judgment was given for plaintiff.

Replying to Judge Scully, plaintiff said his profit on the cab, when working, was over £1 a day.

It is that after paying all expenses?—Yes.



Sir E. Geddes. Mr. Thomas.

The railwayman who accepted the Government's terms of a peace-conditional Sir E. Geddes and Mr. J. H. Thomas were the principal figures on either side.

WOMAN M.P. INCITES MOB TO ATTACK THE REICHSTAG.

Disturbances Continue—Casualties Total 42 Killed, 105 Wounded.

The Independent Socialists are continuing to foment trouble in Berlin, and each day from Tuesday, says the Exchange, are creating disturbances in the Reichstag.

A woman deputy, Frau Zeitz, was prominent in these disturbances, and it is stated, says Reuter that she climbed to a commanding position on the Reichstag building and from there incited the mob to attack the building.

She is believed to have cried to the crowds: "This House belongs to the people and not to the Security Guard. You know what you have to do!"

BERLIN, Wednesday. A semi-official announcement says it now seems finally established that forty-two persons were killed and 105 wounded in the fighting outside the Reichstag yesterday.—Reuter.

Further rioting has taken place here to-day. An attack was made on the Reichstag building by a crowd of between 20,000 and 30,000, who were charged by the troops with fixed bayonets and dispersed in panic.

Many people were trampled under foot and wounded.

The Reichstag had again to be adjourned.—Exchange.

Neither the *Freiheit* nor the *Rote Fahne* appeared this morning, publication having been prohibited by Herr Noske.

The other morning papers represent yesterday's affray as a struggle for the possession of the Reichstag.—Reuter.

"MY HEART AND SOUL"

Husband's Alleged Letter Regarding "the Other" Girl—Restitution for Wife.

"I have found another Love who is my heart and soul."

These words, alleged to have been written by a Mr. Frederick Dawson, were mentioned by his wife, Mrs. Grace Ann Dawson, in the Divorce Court yesterday, when she was granted a decree of restitution of conjugal rights by Mr. Justice McCardie.

Petitioner said that her husband was an Air Force civilian clerk at Retford, and when she went down to Retford he met her accompanied by a girl in the W.R.A.F. uniform.

At some lodgings her husband handed petitioner a letter, which he afterwards took away, saying he had found "another love" who was his "heart and soul," and asked for his freedom so that he could marry the other girl.

Later the husband, said petitioner, admitted that he had been living with the girl, and petitioner replied: "Come home to me, dear, and I will try and make you happy."

He refused.

JUST "FIREWORKS"!

Lurid Stories of Madrid Terror Originate in Firing of a "Squib."

With reference to Madrid telegrams affirming that a Terrorist campaign has been opened in that capital, the Spanish Embassy, through Reuter, issued the following statement yesterday.

The Spanish Ambassador is authorised to state that the probable reason for the mistaken information telegraphed to London was the firing of a "squib," which was let off in a by-street without producing any damage or having any importance whatever.

"There is no terrorist campaign in Madrid."

"TIGER" AND FRENCH PRESIDENCY.

PARIS, Thursday. Several deputies last evening requested M. Clemenceau to become a candidate for the Presidency of the Republic. The Premier replied that he did not desire to be a candidate, but recognised he had no right to avoid candidature if nominated.

According to the latest information M. Clemenceau and Deschanel will be the only candidates.—Central News.

ADMIRAL TIRPITZ TO BE TRIED BY ALLIES.

Expected Demand for Captain Fryatt's Murderers.

EX-KAISER'S FATE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Thursday.

It is generally expected in the best-informed circles here that the name of Admiral Tirpitz will figure in the list of criminals to be demanded by the Allies.

It will be recalled that he recently boasted that the written orders to begin the ruthless U-boat offensive were issued by himself, and since he is confessedly the arch-pirate of the campaign, it is unthinkable that he will be permitted by the Allies to escape trial.

It is also expected that those responsible for the murder of Captain Fryatt will be tried, and also submarine officers who fired on sailors fighting for their lives after their ships had been torpedoed.

Within the next few hours Mr. Long, the First Lord of the Admiralty, Admiral Beatty, and Mr. Churchill, the Secretary for War, are expected here in connection with problems arising out of the Peace Treaty.

They were summoned yesterday. There is still an almost overwhelming mass of detail to be dealt with in connection with the Treaty, and it has been consequently decided to delegate much of it to various commissions.

There will be a military commission, a foreign affairs commission and a reparations commission, whose work is expected to occupy them a considerable time.

The setting up of these commissions will materially lighten the work of the three Prime Ministers.

EX-KAISER'S FATE IN BALANCE.

PARIS, Thursday.

M. Clemenceau, Mr. Lloyd George and Signor Nitti will examine to-day the question of the trial of the ex-Kaiser and the Crown Prince and the Note requesting their extradition which will be addressed to Holland.

The number of war criminals on the "wanted" list is now stated to be 600.—Reuter.

BRIDAL DRAMA.

Wounded Woman in Chestnut Hospital—Arrest of an Ex-Soldier.

Mrs. Florence Hooker (whose maiden name is Florence Grace Brown), thirty-four, a native of Bath, is lying at Chestnut Hospital suffering from wounds in the throat.

Her husband, who was recently demobilised from the Army, has been arrested.

The couple were married at Bath on Tuesday, and on Wednesday evening proceeded by taxi to St. Arvans.

The driver was dismissed at the church gates, and shortly afterwards screams were heard from the village, who found the woman bleeding profusely.

REGGIE DE VEUILLÉ.

Released from Prison—An Echo of the Billie Carleton Case.

Reggie de Veuille, who came prominently before the public in connection with the death of Billie Carleton, the young actress, and was subsequently convicted at the Old Bailey in connection with traffic in drugs, has been released from prison.

In April last he was found not guilty of the manslaughter of Miss Carleton, but was ordered eight months' imprisonment in the second division for having conspired with Ada Lo Pine You, the Scottish wife of a Limehouse Chinaman, to procure large quantities of cocaine.

He served his sentence at Wormwood Scrubs, and it was reported as long ago as October last that he had been released.

AFRIQUE DEATH-ROLL.

556 Lives Lost—Bravery of the "Black Squad."

PARIS, Thursday. The total death-roll in the Afrique disaster is 556. In view of comments on the fact that only Senegalese and sailors were saved from the Afrique, an inquiry, held at La-Pallice, proves that there was no attempt on the part of the Senegalese to rush the boats, and the crew did all they could for the passengers, the stokers especially staying below until the vessel had struck the rocks.

There was no panic, and the passengers were asked to take their places by the boats, but most of them hesitated to do so owing to the terrific seas then running.

It is established that, when the vessel sprang a leak ten hours out, the pumps became choked with cinders and worked badly, and what might have been a mere accident became a disaster.—Reuter.



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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1920.

"FINAL" ?

FOR the moment, there is another settlement of another railway crisis. And this settlement has been reached "by a very narrow majority," as Mr. Thomas tells us.

We must not put it more optimistically than that; since recent experience proves that the word "final," appended so often to these disputes, is no accurate description of their results.

This happy word had better be given up, as applied to Labour settlements, Government offers, or Trades Union answers. Finality does not exist, because the whole tide of life, on which these disputes depend, is itself rising and falling, shifting and changing, all the time.

Yet each side constantly endeavours to arrive at stability, by talking about an imaginary finality; as though the conditions of any industry, the reward of the wage-earners, and the profit of the employers, could be settled *once for all*, on a just basis, which should remain a basis for at least a very long time.

That never happens. The policy of waste, or some other more general policy, alters the whole condition of living. That, in turn, reacts upon the particular industry. Once more, there is a demand, a crisis; a settlement. And so presumably it will go on, until Europe settles down, which at present Europe does not seem likely to do.

We need, then, some constantly shifting or skilfully adaptable standard or principle that will follow the ever-changing conditions of life. We cannot hope to secure this by settling bedrock rates and calling them "final."

That is why the present settlement—"by a narrow majority"—is only a settlement for the present. The word "final" applied to it can only add to the difficulty of arriving at a new agreement, when changed conditions make that, too, inevitable.

"ANOTHER COLD."

SHOULD people with colds in the head be required to wear some mark of the plague, such as a red band round the arm? Should colds be notifiable? Should people with colds be isolated like smallpox patients? What can be done about colds?

Nearly every day we read some learned medical article about them. Or we are invited to study some ingenious criss-cross diagram, illustrating their rises and falls, their rarity or frequency. But we see and read no explanation, diagrammatic or other, of why colds are growing worse.

Long ago, in youth, colds seemed to us to be nothing.

One had them and got rid of them and hardly heeded them. Now they descend, "sudden from Heaven like a drooping cloud," and devastate life. They feel worse than measles. They involve fever. They hamper all activity. They make a man a nuisance to all about him. They make a woman unrepresentable before her admirers.

Great sums are expended in diagnosing or attempting to cure weird and rare diseases. We know something of sleeping sickness. We have anthrax in wholesome dread. Pyorrhea is the friend of dentists. (That is very well.)

But it would be better still if the learned, the rich and the philanthropic would also turn time and money and attention to colds. Because one cold may be endurable in one winter; but a cold a month, all through the long months of our interminable winter—well, life is hardly worth living on these lines, for the cold-catcher or his friends.

It is time colds were rationed and controlled.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Inquire often, but judge rarely, and thou wilt not often be mistaken.—William Penn.

IS THE MODERN WOMAN "SPOILED" ?

A MOTHER'S REPLY TO THE CHARGE OF "VICTORIANISM."

By ELEANOR MAYNE.

A YOUNG lady of ultra-modern ideas told me the other day—apropos of a remark of mine that modern young ladies were spoiled—that I was a "troglodyte of the Victorian era."

And after having delivered this judgment she lit a small cigar, which she placed in an expensive holder given to her not by her husband, but by one of her numerous masculine attendants.

A troglodyte of the Victorian era! Not a happy expression, is it? But if the choice lies between being a troglodyte and a modernist I shall feel complimented by being put in the former category.

The modern young lady of the middle-class is a perpetual surprise to me.

She lives in a state of querulous dissatisfaction.

servants to-day, as there was in my early days, if the housewife of this era had not bungled the matter. She never learnt how to manage servants, how to coax them, how to sympathise with them, how to give them a sufficiency of leisure. The modern woman, being afflicted with an incurable laziness, made the happy and contented servant into a drudge. She worked her all hours of the day and well into the night. The troglodytes of the Victorian era, I suggest, knew better than this.

"TEA AND TEARS."

I know quite well that in many respects the modern house is an improvement upon the dwelling-place common to my companions of the Victorian era. We had many disabilities against which we contended with spirit. We did not sit down and hope that tea and tears would remove the mountains from the path.

We did more work; we did it better; and, if it be not indelicate to mention the mind in the discussion, we put some food for thought in our heads. I know this is regarded as a

TRANSPORT TO-DAY AND IN THE FUTURE.



Transport is in confusion to-day. Yet we are always promised wonders of speed for the future. Forty years hence will some Rip van Winkle find that the same sort of thing is going on?—(By W. K. Haselden.)

tion. She is always complaining. She wants this and that. More money! More dresses! More amusements! More leisure! Bigger houses!

It is, to me, dissatisfaction run mad. Morbidity, if you like, due to surfeit of pleasure.

In my day marriage was a solemn affair, not lightly entered into. It occupied our meditations for months.

In 1920 the wedded state is jumped into and out of with the hurry and lack of discretion of the age.

My young friend X married a man whom she had never seen until two months before their wedding day.

They parted after six months.

The records of Y and Z are almost the same. Being married seems to be regarded as a sort of amusement, and of no more importance than the fulfilment of an engagement at the opera.

The incapacity of the middle-class woman of to-day is well illustrated by the "servant problem," as she calls it.

There would be an abundance of woman

reprehensible act on our part. But I for one am impatient. I leave it to the modernist to sneer at the "stodgy reading" vouchsafed to us.

We did not riot in sex dramas, problem plays, bedroom dramas and bareback exhibitions.

I fully admit we never aspired to these things. Nor to open-work stockings, cocktails and cigarettes. And they leave me rather dizzy to-day, accustomed as I am to the fever and wasteful bustle and excitement of the life around me.

I never feel so happily "troglodytish" as when I refuse liqueurs and brandies which my younger friends consume so freely. Or when my sons and daughters greet me with words and looks of respect and courtesy while others address their parents as "beans," "monkey nuts" "old nutmeg," and the like.

Well, we troglodytes are not wanted, I know; but we may lift our voices in protest, I trust, against the vulgarisation of a nation's cherished treasure, its fine womanhood. . . . We shall recover it, I know.

That is my solace.

WOMEN AND ART.

ARE THEY ABLE TO RIVAL MEN IN CREATIVE WORK?

THEY INSPIRE MEN.

WE women are largely responsible for the great art of the world because we have inspired it.

Without us men would have created it. We suggested. They only executed.

All art comes from this unacknowledged collaboration of the sexes.

Whitehall Court. A WOMAN WRITER.

DRESS PROVES NOTHING.

THAT women dress artistically proves nothing about their capacity for art.

Men dress just as much artistically. But men have produced the great art of the world. And I agree with "W. M." that women will too—when they are better educated and have better chances.

F. M. B.

MAKE YOUR OWN CLOTHES!

ONE of your contributors to-day says he has given up hope of finding a woman who will dress as her taste and fancy dictate. Let me assure him that there are still a few of us who refuse to be bound by the freakish decrees of fashion.

There would, I believe, be many more who would dress sensibly and artistically if they could more easily obtain what they want, but one has only to try to purchase some artistic, but unfashionable, garment to discover how almost impossible it is.

The only criticism known to most shop assistants seems to be whether a thing is fashionable or not. One gets tired of telling them that that consideration counts not at all. They don't seem to understand what one means.

If one goes to a dressmaker, the result is nearly as bad, as frequently, after giving minute instructions with regard to the width of a skirt (for instance), one is disappointed and annoyed to find the finished article is very far from one's dream of what it should be.

The only remedy at present is to make one's own clothes. But for this, unfortunately, every woman has not the time or ability.

ARTISTICUS.

THE SALARIES THEY OFFER.

I ENDORSE all "Disgusted" has to say regarding the scandalous salaries which are offered by prospective employers. Only this morning I noticed an advertisement for "An experienced shorthand typist; salary, 25s. per week."

Conditions such as these are certainly not alluring, especially when one takes into consideration the wages that are now being paid to manual labourers. It is only occasionally one comes across a business man who realises that the necessities of life are just as expensive for his female staff as for the men.

However, they are not really to blame. It is only human nature to secure employees at as low a salary as possible. The real culprits are the "pin money" girls, who work for a pittance and are partly supported by their parents.

A SUFFERER.

SHOULD BOYS BE EDUCATED ABROAD?

MR. HASELDEN'S drawings of the English boy home for the holidays describes accurately what I am amazed to find in this country.

Such conduct on the part of boys is unknown in any other land. It is caused by the English public school system (as I understand, for I was never in school in England), so the boys are not able to play by themselves, but only regulation games? Boys brought up abroad never develop this objectionable brainless behaviour.

EDUCATED ABROAD.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Enough to Live On.—One way to get enough to live on is to reduce expenses. Instead, nearly all of us increase them, and then "ask for more."—ECONOMIST.

The Nervous Wife.—The nervous husband may be a nuisance, but is he anything to compare with the nervous wife? I know a woman who bursts into tears if her husband tells her he doesn't like the way the food is cooked.—A DOCTOR.

Dumb Proposals.—I for one certainly don't remember to have spoken my proposal to my dear wife. I merely took her hand and she rested her head on my shoulder. That settled it. We said nothing.—HARRY J. MATHUR.

Why No Foot-Warmers?—In the good old days we used to mitigate the sufferings occasioned by cold railway journeys with the help of these unvalued aids to physical comfort. Where are they now? They appear to have vanished along with the other good things of pre-war time. Why? Surely hot water is as cheap as ever!—H. J.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 15.—At this season of the year Jerusalem artichokes are much in request. Since this vegetable will do well in almost any soil and situation, it deserves to be more widely cultivated by the amateur gardener. The poorest soil will grow good tubers, but it is wise, of course, to thoroughly prepare the site previous to planting.

The tubers should be set out during February or March; let them be about 15in. apart. The only attention the bed will need during the growing season is an occasional hoeing.

Jerusalem artichokes make a handsome screen and should be used to break the force of the wind or to hide some unsightly corner.

E. F. F.

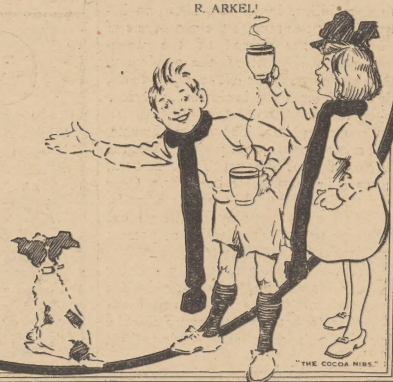
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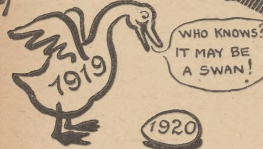
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You
Can
Live

13 days without Food.
3 days without Water.
Only 3 minutes without Air.

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Whooping Cough

Reduce the Air Ration below Health Point.

The natural consequence is that the breathing is affected, the bronchial tubes or bronchi become inflamed, and cough, more or less serious, follows. If neglected the entire respiratory system is weakened, and that way consumption lies. Children suffer more frequently from such complaints than do their elders, the death rate among the very young being truly appalling, and in too many instances due entirely to thoughtless neglect.

The World's Supreme Remedy

is Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, so called because of the rapidity with which it overcomes chronic coughs and cures deep-seated and long-standing cases of any of the above-named troubles. Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, in Open Competition with the world, was

AWARDED GRAND PRIX AND GOLD MEDAL AT THE INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION, PARIS, 1910,

for its purity, efficacy, and pharmaceutical excellence.

Many thousands of testimonials from cured patients, scientific men, and doctors have been received. The following is an example:—

Chas. Wyatt-Woolf, Esq., F.R.P.S., F.R.S.L., in his work "Truths About Things We Live On and Daily Use," says:—"I have experimented in the laboratory with Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and I have likewise applied it in practice. . . . In all cases to which I applied it the influence of this remedy was most marvellous."

Never Touched by Hand.

The manufacture of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is conducted under the most hygienic conditions, supervised by trained pharmacists, and the product is never touched by human hands.

Liquid or Pastilles.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is prepared as a liquid medicine, and also in the form of pastilles, the latter being packed in hermetically-sealed tins, which are always handy for use.

Ask always for Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. It is sold by Chemists, Stores and Medicine Dealers in all parts of the world. If your Chemist is out of stock he will get it for you.

English Prices 1/3 & 3/-.



Reduced fac-simile of original packages. Retain all indications & substitutions.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Sole Proprietors: The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

PERSONAL.

QJACK—Dear, is it you.—Mother J. S. T.

M. H.—Yes. Willingly; encouragement; letter.—V. G. SUNSHINE.—Shall be Steps six-thirty Saturday. Love.—

LAUG.
LOST—Gold Watch Bracelet lost near Elephant and Castle; £4 Reward—39, Gassiot-road, Tooting.

25 REWARD—Lost Sunday, 4th, large Sealyham Terrier, white, brown ears; above reward on returning to 25, Westbourne-square, W.

GEORGE Taylor, Carman, left Belvedere 4 or 5 years ago. Friend would like his address. Letters Bailey, Post Office, Brentwood, Essex, till called for.

2nd H.A.C. Transport Dinner at Armoury House, Jan. 31. Members and late members not already notified and wishing to attend please communicate Pallett, 16a, D'Arblay-street, London, W. 1.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity. Indica only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

GERAUDEL'S Pastilles for Cough, Bronchitis, Sore Throat. Half a century reputation.—Boots, and all chemists.

SKINFUL permanent removal of superfluous hair, warts and moles from face.—Teresa, 11, New Bond-street, W. COMPLEXIONS Permanently Tinted.—Burchett, 72, Waterloo-road, London.

BETTER buy "Beehive Boots" and have the Best!

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eightpence per word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling per word. Name and address of sender must also be sent.

Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st., London, E.C. 4.

DRESS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

FOR Sale.—Baby's Layette complete, Cot included; not used; seen appointment. 25, Wakeham-road, Fulham.

LACE—Large parcels, 3s. 6d.; case Ladies' Hanks tree.—F. Weddle, Heath-street, Nottingham.

LADIES' Mink Fur Coat, gent's fur coat lined Mink. Gent's seal fur coat for sale.—Hotel Windsor, 15, Convent-street, W.C.2. Call after 5.

DEAL Fur Tango Wraps, head, 4 tails, 8s. 6d. Muffs, 10 head, 3 tails, 7s. 6d. Cape, 6s. 6d. Appearance equal to best Black Fox—Leeds Bargain Co. (D.M.), 31, Kendal-lane, Leeds.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ANY Condition.—Wanted, Ladies', Gent's cast-off Clothes, suits, costumes, old teeth; cheques same day parcel.

—Pearce and Co., 135, Gray's Inn-road, Holborn, London.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth sold for remanufacture. A dental manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, W. 1, the original firm, who do not advertise misleading prices; call or post and receive full value per return, or offer made; established 100 years.

CONDICTION no defect.—Wanted, Teeth, Old Jewellery, C. Platts, Gold, Silver; cheques same day; parcels.—Stanley Pearce, 135, Gray's Inn-road, Holborn, London.

JUST a minute, please! I buy false teeth, have you any? I will pay you very good prices for any artificial teeth, any condition, because I need them for remanufacture; satisfaction or teeth returned promptly post free; or just send me your address and I will send you free a stamped addressed box for packing teeth in.—E. Lewis, 29, London-street (558), Southport, Lancs. Est. 1875.

OLD False Teeth, Jewellery, etc.—Highest possible value given or offered by return. If not accepted goods returned immediately, post free. 1210, 10a, per oz.—Rayburn and Co., 105, Market-st., Manchester.

PIANO Wanted, suit girls' club room; cash.—Mrs. M. "Shenley," Acre-lane, S.W. 7, Brixton 1459.

PIANO Wanted, urgent; upright iron frame or small grand.—Capt. S. J. Crofton Park-road, E.C. 4.

WANTED, Artificial Teeth, Old Jewellery, Watches, Gold, Silver and Platin. (any kind); appearance most value or offer.—Stanley and Co., 23, Oxford-st., W. 1.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

PIANOFORTES.—Before you buy a piano or player-piano write for a copy of our practical instruction plan—Moore and Moore, the Albion House, New Oxford-st., W.C.1. Famous British Piano Makers since 1838.

HOUSE FURNISHING PROBLEMS TO-DAY.

SUPER-ART CHINTIZES, TREASURES AND SALES.

By ALISON DE FROIDEVILLE.

This article tells of the writer's experiences in buying things for the home—she being fortunate enough to have secured the house.

FURNISHING is not the simple affair that it was, a matter merely of notebooks, a list of measurements, cuttings for colour schemes, a pencil and a purse.

I've realised this since we started to furnish that new house. The curtains, for instance. We got into serious trouble over buying the chintz, owing to our ignorance.

I took a bit of the wallpaper, a cutting as near as I could get it to the carpet, and sallied forth, complete with husband. A shopper, I think, is more complete with a husband, because he usually carries a cheque-book.

On the way we discussed curtains. I was all for splashes, and he for stripes.

We reached the shop, where they treated us rather like guests come to tea. They showed us all over the place.

At last the chintizes. They showed us plenty, and we both fixed on one that combined splashes, stripes, the carpet, the wallpaper and surely everything in the universe.

"Good," said David buoyantly, "we'll have eight and a half yards of that."

"I beg your pardon?" said the assistant freezingly. "What did you say?"

"Eight and a half yards of that," said David, more uncertainly.

MATCHING THE PICTURES.

"That," said the frock-coated young gentleman, "is 'Maud.' I do not know if we could prevail on the artist to repeat 'Maud,' but I will approach him and ascertain. It is the work of Mr. Peter Stew. I presume you are toning in the hangings to one of his pictures?"

"We haven't got the pictures yet," I explained. "We got those afterwards, when we can afford it."

The young man gave us up. "Our customers always choose these works"—holding up the sample yard—"to repeat the vibrant colours of the pictures in their room."

"Well, anyhow," said David hastily, "we'd like four yards of that," pointing out an orange and black. "It would make an awfully decent bedspread—that is," he added, remembering "Maud," "if you will introduce me."

"This is 'William and Mary.' We can certainly prevail on the artist to allow you to have a length of this design."

"Did you ever? I don't a bit mind art in its place, but all over my curtains, no!"

And it will be so worrying for our guests when we say: "Let me pull Maud back to give you more light," or "William and Mary are beginning to look a little crushed. Jane must iron them over."

Furniture I begged David to leave to me. I do know exactly what I want, whereas I suspect him of occasional wavering towards Victorianism.

BRONZES TO SPARE.

So I decided to buy at auctions. I thought it would be so much cheaper. It wasn't. It was ruinous.

At the first sale I sat through everything snared beyond me, except a little bronze child struggling with a python. I had never appreciated bronzes properly till I married David. So I knew it would please him.

At the next sale I bid for two things, a dining table and a sofa, and lost both. Prices were dreadful. But I secured another jolly bronze of a man struggling with a horse.

The third sale was disastrous. I certainly thought that they were bidding for Lot 506, a washstand, and commenced to bid myself. When it got to 30s. it was knocked down to me. And then I found it was Lot 507, "two gentlemen's hat-boxes, four gentlemen's hats (shabby), a salamander iron and three gentlemen's spurs."

David asks if I mean him to become a Manxman to use the spurs?

So it went on. When we had moved in we found that we owned six good bronzes, three Bow china figures, a salamander iron, Maud, William and Mary, but no bed for them to rest on, a dinner service whose minimum dish is 18in. long, my miscellaneous lot, and a bronze coffee pot that is supposed to whistle when ready, but boils over instead.

So perhaps it is as well we have no dining table to take the polish off.

That consoles me.

And the bronzes look splendid on the mantelpieces. They are fixtures in the house and our sole furniture.

WOMAN'S CHANCE IN THE MOTOR BUSINESS

REAL OPPORTUNITIES FOR THE PRACTICAL GIRL.

By Capt. P. A. BARRON.

SHE was wearing an old leather coat, and was superintending the work of two motor mechanics who were fitting new piston rings to a customer's car. They broke one, and I watched her as she spoke rather sharply to one of the men and then proceeded to do the work herself.

I have known her for seven or eight years, since the time, in fact, when she first opened a small garage. To-day she employs a number of hands, keeps a fine car for her own use, and has a glittering display of motor vehicles for sale or hire.

"Women can make money in the motor business," she said to me, "if they work at it as seriously as do the men who succeed. I have never felt handicapped in any way."

To-day lots of girls who have served in the W.A.A.C. or the W.R.A.F. come to ask my advice about starting in the motor business.

Just because they have learned to drive a car they seem to think that they are perfectly qualified. Well, they are not.

"In the Services most of them merely drove. They did not know a contact breaker from a differential, and they did not want to. Some of them could not start up a car on a cold morning."

"To succeed in the motor business one must know a good deal more than the way to drive a car. To succeed in business on one's own

account one must be able to estimate cost of repairs, time that they will occupy and be a good judge of the values of second-hand cars, for it is in the purchase and sale of these that one makes money.

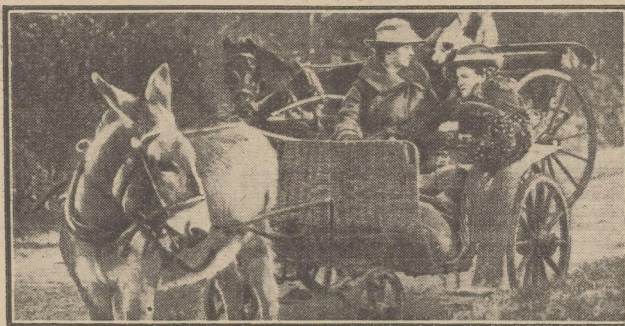
"I think some girls ought to be given a friendly warning. I know many have been bitten by the motoring craze, and just because they have learned to drive, they are coaxing their relatives to buy garages for them. There are plenty of motor sharks who are anxious to sell them businesses that would not pay the wages of a boy to serve out petrol."

"But there is money in motoring for those who learn the business thoroughly and have a natural fondness for cars. Those who have merely driven about London dressed in smart uniforms, and who only read about methods of keeping their hands white, are not wanted in the trade to-day."

My friend spoke truly. There is a wonderful boom in motoring, and many people with knowledge are making fortunes. But, unfortunately, there are some who use their brains to victimise others.

It is quite an easy matter for an unprincipled person to take a garage that has gone to ruin, put in a few ancient vehicles that have been outwardly renovated, and then sell the "goodwill" of the "old-established concern" at an enormous profit. The purchasers are likely to find that they have been badly "stung."

Women who wish to enter the business should first seek a situation with a firm of good standing. Money may be made out of a garage, but not without knowledge.



WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?—A scene at the meet of the Hampshire Hounds at the kennels, Ropley, Hants. The donkey shares the keen interest of his owner.

WHAT I THINK OF GOING BACK TO SCHOOL.

AND SAYING "GOOD-BYE" ON THE PLATFORM.

By A SCHOOLBOY.

TO-DAY I am packing up my things, and to-morrow I go back to school. Yesterday I hated the idea of returning to school, but last night I broke the ugly green vase that used to stand on the hall mantelpiece and now I feel in a hurry to leave home.

The holidays have been a mixture of rotten and topping.

I have won a good many things, including a football, a submarine, a camera and a fishing-rod; but I've lost a pound note—the wind blew it into the fire when I opened the window last Sunday; I've had two bad colds and spent twice times four days in bed; I've lost my pocket-money for a month ahead through smashing the sound-box on the gov'nor's new gramophone. So, altogether, I haven't done so badly, looking at it both ways.

I'm dashed if I know whether I'm glad I'm going back to school or not.

I think I should be glad if I had done my holiday task; but I haven't.

We had to study "Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare." I bought the book last night and it looks a bit solid. There's an hour in the train with nothing to do, so I reckon I'll study it then.

I don't believe in holiday tasks; they unsettle the mind. The holiday always slips by without touching the beastly thing, and then at the last you have to rush it.

When you get back you never know anything about it and get lines to start the term with.

For one thing I shall be glad to get back—there's Moss Minor to lick. I've done hours at the gov'nor's punchball every day, all for the benefit of Moss Minor. That's something

to look forward to. But I hate the packing-up business. I never can get half my things into my bag, and I always leave behind me the things I most want to take, and last time the bag burst open just as I was getting into the train and shot all my things down between the platform and the lines.

My hat! I was in a fix. I had to miss the train in order to collect my things, and there was a fine row.

Mater said it was through stuffing the bag too full, but really it was the bag that was rotten. This time I'll tie some rope round it.

Saying "Good-bye" is a rotten business. I simply hate saying "Good-bye," especially to the mater after smashing the green vase.

She's awfully decent about it, and I think that makes it all the worse.

She'll look all forgiveness at me and kiss me. Then I shall feel a bubbling feeling in my face and the people on the platform will think I'm crying.

Fater always says "Good-bye" at home before he starts for the office. I don't mind him so much.

Last time he said: "Good-bye, you young scoundrel. Here take this (a tip), and if you make yourself ill I'll give you a kicking!"

Then he laughed, and muttering that he would lose his train and that it was all my fault, he ran off.

They're awfully decent, both of them—bricks, in fact. But I wish mater would say "Good-bye" at home and let me go to the station by myself. She could take ever so much longer over it.

Anyway, if I get the bubbly feeling in my throat this time when she kisses me I shall make believe I've got a beam in my eye. That'll put the onlookers off the scent.

Altogether it's a good thing I'm going back to school. Mater said last night, when I broke the green vase, that if I stayed any longer there wouldn't be a thing left whole in the flat. I bet she's right!

The more you Save
the more you Have
BUT—

If you invest your Savings in Savings Certificates you will have

MUCH MORE THAN THAT

MONEY invested in Savings Certificates GROWS. At the end of one year a 15/6 Certificate is worth 15/9; at the end of five years it is worth £1; at the end of ten years it is worth £1 5/6; —and THERE IS NO INCOME TAX TO PAY ON THE INCREASE.

Millions of people have already bought Certificates and are holding them for the increase. They realise that a profit of half-a-guinea on every 15/6 invested is too good to be missed. DO YOU REALISE THAT?

If you want, later on, to be better off than you are now, buy Savings Certificates—and SAVE TO BUY MORE.

Savings CERTIFICATES

SAFEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD.

Obtainable through a SAVINGS ASSOCIATION, or from any Bank, Money Order Post Office or Official Agent. Or you can apply for a card (free) on which to stick them.

SUITS GIVEN AWAY

AMAZING OFFER OF MEN'S AND BOY'S SUITS, TROUSERS, BREECHES, AND KNICKERS!

Would you like a Man's or Boy's Suit, Trousers, Knickers or Breeches absolutely free of charge?

A sensational but perfectly honest offer is being made by one of the best-known clothing houses in London of Gent's and Boys' clothing that will not tear in fact, is Holeproof, and is actually guaranteed to withstand the hardest of hard grating wear-and-tear, every week-day and Sundays too, for at least six months at a price pounds less than the ordinary shoddy wear-out-in-a-week suits at high prices!

CLOTHING REPLACED FREE.

This remarkable cloth, although absolutely Holeproof and quite untearable, is exactly the cloth and person, exactly the same in appearance as the finest tweeds and serges. It cannot be torn.

by a barbed-wire fence, and, no matter what you work, if you or your boys can wear the smallest hole, no matter how hard you wear the garments every day in the week (not just Sundays), another garment will be given free.

The firm will send a written guarantee in every parcel stating, in plain English, that the garment will be replaced free if a hole appears in six months.

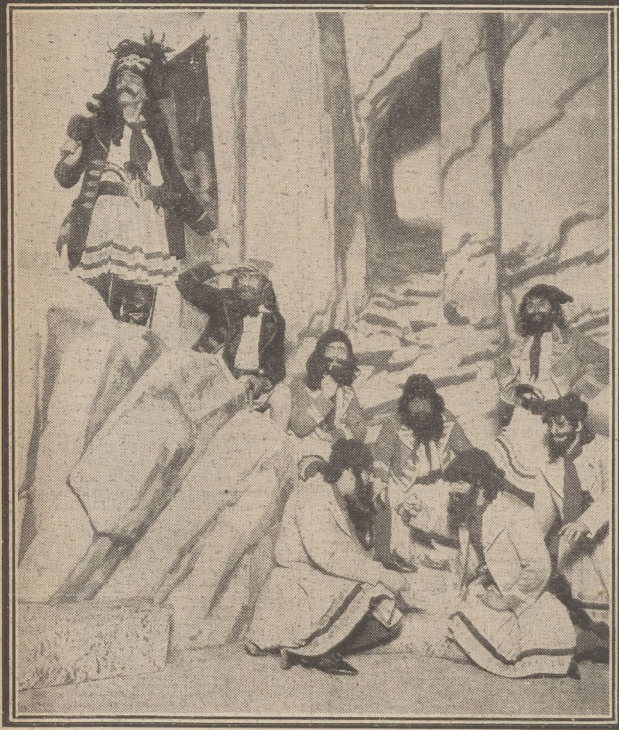
AMAZINGLY LOW PRICES!
The prices are truly astounding in these days of high prices. Men's complete Suits cost only 59s. 9d. Men's well-made Trousers 12s. 11d. or Breeches 20s. 11d. Boys' Suits are supplied from 18s. 5d. and Knickers from 6s. 11d. Look at these prices, readers, and at the same time remember that each garment is guaranteed for six months' grinding wear and tear!

SAMPLES FREE TO READERS.

Send just a postcard to the Holeproof Clothing Company (Dept. D.M.), 56, Theobald's-road, London, W.C.1, for free samples, style book and full instructions how to measure yourself easily and correctly at home. These are all absolutely free and sent postage paid.

A WARNING!—If calling look for largest clothing premises in Theobald's-road. Don't enter small shops in error.

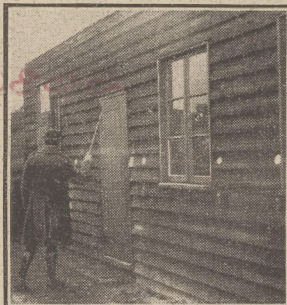
THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE.



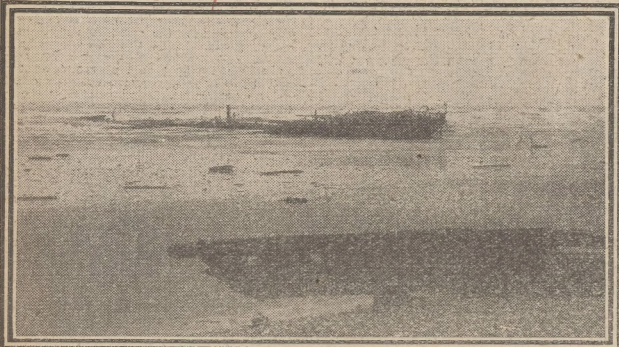
A scene from the famous opera at the Princes Theatre, where a revival of the works of Gilbert and Sullivan is enjoying a successful run. Enthusiastic devotees throng to hear their favourites again, and Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Churchill were among them.



A DICKENSIAN RELIC.—This handsome cruet-stand, the property of the late Charles Dickens, will be put up for sale shortly at Aukborough House, Strood.



SEARCHLIGHT STATION AS HOUSE.—The searchlight station on Barnes Common, which is to be converted into a house, to be let at £1 per week.



FRENCH SCHOONER WRECKED.—The shattered hulk of the schooner Monto Grande, of Havre, which was wrecked on Sandy Point, Hayling Island, and thrown up on the beach at Selsoy, Chichester. The crew was rescued by the efforts of the Hayling and Selsoy lifeboats.

HANDICAP OF WAR



Mr. E. Jones, who lost a leg in the war, and his caddie, a Mons Medallist, studying an approach stroke during a competition recently played on the North Surrey Golf Club's 36-hole course at Norbury.



FOLLOWING THE PIPES OF PAN.—Miss Dorothy McBlain, as she appeared at the Pan Masque at Covent Garden last night. Mr. Lewis Baumer designed the costume.

DISABLED WAR HE



In keeping with the traditions of the Army, these keenness for cards, and a whist drive was recently that the patients' beds formed tables. The ward



A PRINCELY GIFT.—H.H. the Maharajah of Jodhpur, who has just presented the British Government with eight lakhs of rupees, about £93,000, as a contribution to the colossal expenses of the war.



A COMING.—Doris Matthe of Major Mat of Foxbury, wain R.



KRUPPS IN PEACE TIME.—The great German armament works, no longer required for purposes of "frightfulness," is now used to manufacture rolling-stock for the German railways.



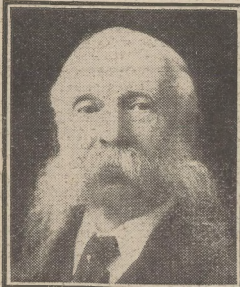
OUR CAPTIVE D to those who died Germany. It was their dead comrade

DOES' WHIST DRIVE

TENT LIFE WHILE THE HOUSE IS BUILDING.

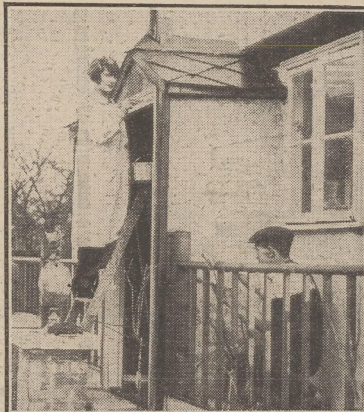


disabled officers in hospital at Ealing show a great interest for them, the guests arranging their chairs so beautifully decorated, and all enjoyed the evening.



DING. — Miss second daughter O.B.E., J.P., to marry Cap. Burton.

SIR JAMES CRICHTON BROWNE, who has been elected president of the Vermin Repression Society, in addition to the many prominent positions he already occupies in the medical world.



Mrs. Turpin at work on her part in the construction of the new home.



AN AMERICAN VISITOR. — Miss Peggy O'Neil, the well-known Irish-American comedienne, who has arrived in London and will shortly appear in a new West End play.



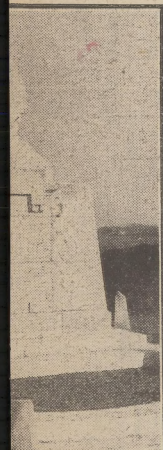
Mrs. S. H. Turpin, of Shepperton, who is living in a tent while her house is being built from Army hutments. Her husband, an ex-officer, tackles the job with the aid of a demobilised soldier during the week-ends, and Mrs. Turpin manages the paint work.



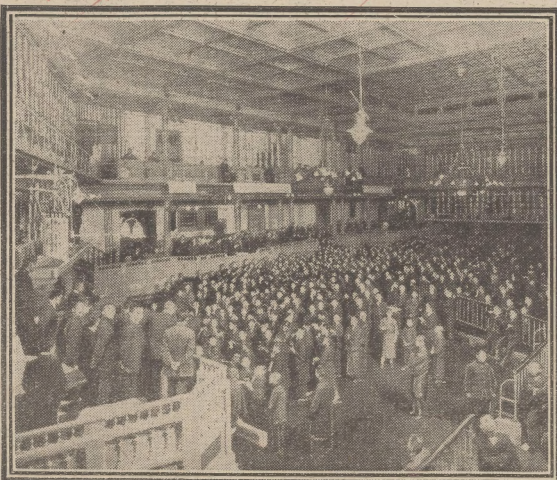
FATAL HEROISM. — The wife and sons of Mr. Harry Wilson, of Warrington, who was drowned in rescuing a woman from the Mersey.



A HUNTSMAN BOLD. — Master D. Robinson, son of the Master of the Hampshire Hounds, is the youngest member of the Hunt and a keen follower.



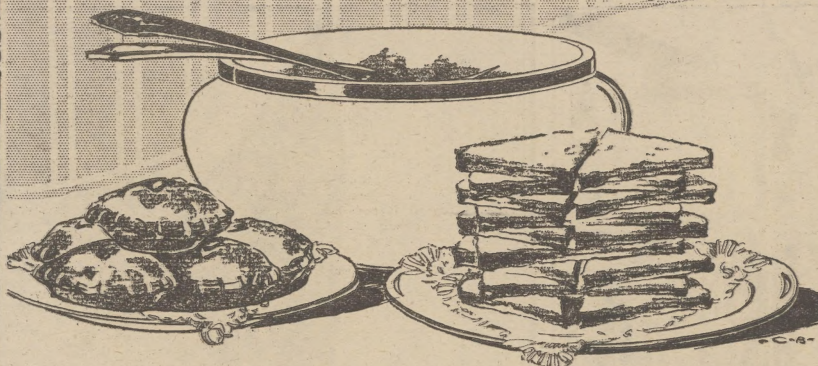
A touching tribute to the memory of our prisoners in the



THE TOKIO STOCK EXCHANGE. — The brokers of Tokio have their own system of finger characters to represent prices and quantities. Besides shouting, as is the custom here, they clap their hands and wave fans.



A PLEASANT INTERLUDE. — Half-time at a ladies' hockey match at Beddington Park, Surrey. The players, representing Surrey and Sussex, get an opportunity to talk to their friends on the field whilst partaking of the customary lemon.



What Delicious Sandwiches!

You will say when you taste the new sandwiches made with Jack Tar King Fish.

They taste just like the chicken sandwiches you used to enjoy before the war, so light, so delicate, so wholesome.

Put a packet of Jack Tar King Fish sandwiches in the children's luncheon baskets, or when you take that train journey. Make a plate for your 'At Home' day, or for light after Theatre suppers.

You can buy Jack Tar King Fish with complete confidence.

If your Grocer does not stock, please send his name and address and 1/2 for a can of Jack Tar King Fish, post free, Angus Watson & Co., Limited, Ellison Buildings, Newcastle-on-Tyne.



ANGUS WATSON & CO., Limited, Ellison Buildings, Newcastle-on-Tyne.



GUARANTEED
by the SKIPPER

DUTTON'S SHORTHAND STANDS EVERY SHORTHAND TEST

The Simplest High-Speed System. Only 6 Rules and 29 Characters to Learn. The complete theory can be acquired in 24 hours, after which, practice only is necessary to reach 129 to 200 words per minute.

The recent High Court Case (Dutton v. Pitman) proved that members of Government Service had wholly acquired the system after 24 hours' study, and had become fully qualified stenographers in 4 to 6 weeks. A 19-year-old Dutton writer was tested in open court, and reached a speed of 150 words per minute.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS HIGH-SPEED SILVER MEDAL,
the most coveted prize in the Shorthand World, has just recently been won by a Dutton writer.

From the first free lesson offered you can start to acquire a knowledge of the famous system of Dutton's Shorthand, which is being eagerly learned by thousands throughout the country and all over the world. A study of Dutton's Shorthand will prove a pleasant, prolific occupation for the long winter evenings.

FIRST LESSON FREE.

Send 2 stamps for 20-page illustrated booklet, "All About Dutton's Shorthand," containing specimen lesson, comparison with other systems, and details of the Correspondence and Personal Courses of Tuition.

Also Specialised Rapid Tactile and Oral Courses in Book-keeping, Typewriting, Office Training, Commercial Correspondence and Esperanto (the International Auxiliary Language).

DUTTON'S NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE (Desk R), SKEGNESS.

London (Desk R): 92 & 93, Great Russell St., W.C.1. Manchester (Desk R): 5, 8 & 9, Victoria Buildings, St. Mary's Gate.

Trade Agents: ROBERT HAYES, Ltd., 61, Fleet St., London, E.C.

EDUCATIONAL.

ACCOUNTANCY, Secretaryship, Business Training.—An A appointments bureau (free) is open to all qualified students of the Metropolitan College—the quality of Secretarial and Accountancy Training. Specialised Postal Courses (practical training and exam. coaching) taken at home in spare time, under the most highly-qualified staff in the Kingdom, comprising many First Honoursmen, Chartered Accountants and Barristers-at-Law. Fees are most moderate, and may be paid by instalments. Write to-day (postcard) will suffice for list of recent appointments vacant. Particulars of scholarship scheme and "Map of Student's Guide" free of charge or obligation. Metropolitan College, Dept. 29, 5, Albion.

WHEELS, VEHICLES, HAND-TRUCKS, ETC.

Rate, 2s 6d per line, minimum, 2 lines.
CHILD'S Pedal Motor.—Complete set underworks to make at home, 35s, 6d, 34s, 6d, 37s, 6d, etc., with detail diagram for making Body of Car and mounting. Suit child up to 8 or 9 years of age. 25,000 Wheels in stock, all kinds and sizes. The Pedal Car Works (Est. 1909), Dept. 14, 63, New Kent rd., London. Close early Saturdays. Phone H.P. 2329. Lists free.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity.—Full particulars of D. Clifton, 15, Bread-st Hill, London, E.C. 4.
BLACKHEADS looking pleased off like magic by Lascaris Lotgin; 1s, 3d, 2s, 6d.—Knowles, 44, Hard-castle-street, London, E.C. 1.
QUIT me out, send me with your Name and Address to the Hall Manufacturing Co., Stapleton, Bristol; I will bring you particulars how you can make £1 to £2 Weekly in your spare time; either sex; enclose 3d for sample; post free.
TRUNKS and suit cases, strong second-hand, in leather or canvas; zinc-lined trunks for the Colonies; wardrobe trunks; all sizes at pro-vice prices.—Anglo-American Trunk Association (manufacturers), 52, Strand, W.C. (opposite Charing Cross Hospital) and 112, Southampton-row, W.C. (next door to post office).

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Miss Littleton, eldest daughter of the Hon. Edward Littleton and Lady Littleton.



Lady Orr-Ewing, wife of Sir Frederick Orr-Ewing, who has recently made a famous name for war services.

THE SETTLEMENT.

Will Tirpitz Be Tried?—A New Story of General Townshend.

MOST PEOPLE gave a sigh of relief yesterday when the news of the settlement with the railwaymen came out. I know a man in touch with affairs who has stoutly maintained ever since the crisis arose that there would be no strike. I have not seen him since the settlement, and shall keep out of his way. However, the result was such a touch-and-go affair that it will ill become him to put on too many I-told-you-so airs.

Secret Diplomacy.

I wonder how the advocates of "open diplomacy" view the secrecy with which the negotiations with the railwaymen were conducted! Sir Eric Geddes has been conferring with the N.C.R. for over a week, and not much about how things were going has been said.

"Tirps" To Be Tried?

It seems the general belief, I find, that the Allies will demand that Admiral Tirpitz shall take his trial alongside the other German war criminals. As the author of unrestricted murder and piracy on the high seas, he has certainly earned a place in the dock.

Clearing Out.

By the end of March there will be a great British clear-out from Northern France and Southern Belgium. All our troops will have left; kafirs and Chinamen have gone to their homes, and what little material may remain will be dealt with by the Ministry of Munitions and the French police.

Unrest in Turkey.

I hear on good authority that there is a good deal of unrest in Turkey at the present time. The Turks know quite well what is in store for them in the way of Peace terms, and are inclined to express extreme dissatisfaction with everything and everybody.

Getting Ready to Move.

Many families, especially those in Constantinople, have already packed up, preparatory to making a hurried move to the other side. There seems to be no doubt in most minds that a departure will be inevitable.

Communistic.

In the country districts the Turkish authorities are quite unequal to the task of keeping the people in order, and strongly Communistic ideas are spreading. "Everybody's property is mine" is the motto.

A Townshend Story.

A returned prisoner of war told me yesterday that shortly after the fall of Kut, when he and his fellow captives were paraded for roll call, the Hun commandant took great pleasure in telling the unfortunate men that a British general and his army had surrendered to the Turks. This is the kind of thing that delighted the brutes who ruled the prison camps in Germany.

The Effect.

But the news did not have the desired effect. After a moment of silence, cheers arose, led by a sergeant of the Coldstream Guards. Thunderstruck, the commandant muttered something about the "mad English." He did not know that the cheers were prompted by admiration for General Townshend and his gallant defence of Kut.

The Cenotaph.

A Finsbury Park correspondent makes the interesting suggestion that the cost of erecting the Cenotaph should be borne by public subscription, and guarantees a donation. It is a patriotic idea, but I fear that it will not appeal to the Office of Works.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The Allied Naval Commission.

A friend—a naval commander, who had a very rough-and-tumble time during the war—sailed from Portsmouth yesterday for Kiel with Vice-Admiral Charlton on "a visit of inspection." I understand the work of this Allied Naval Commission will last a long time and that its headquarters will be Berlin. My friend is to be lodged at the Bristol.

A Lover of Children.

There was general surprise that Princess Beatrice could tear herself from the new baby at Kensington Palace to attend Lady Ward's concert at Dudley House, but she did, because the cause was a favourite of hers—the Friends of the Poor. And she was so charming to two wee girls in white satin near her, the fair-haired babies of Mr. Peter Gathorne, who was singing.

Pearls and Fruits.

Lady Ward wore a black gown stitched all over with silver thread, a tiny hat weighted with a wreath of red currants, and ropes upon ropes of pearls. Dear old Lady Adelaide Taylor was her particular care, apart from the Princess. This lady of seventy is a keen concert-goer.

A Detached Flat?

Miss Mario Novello, the pianist, tells me that flat-hunting is a terrible business for a musician. "A detached flat" seems the ideal, a house agent told her, but what and where is it? Meanwhile Priscilla Lady Annesley is helping her to house-hunt, which seems a thoroughly kindly act, when one remembers the horrors of that process.

The Tiniest Musician.

The Savoy children's ball brought a host of small titled children, who danced to a real Hawaiian orchestra in a garden of leaves and flowers and fruits from the South. One small boy of two who had won a mouth-organ from a box of crackers insisted on joining the orchestra and performed there quite happily for an hour.

The Blase Child.

Children nowadays are not what they used to be. This opinion was rather sadly confirmed to me by Whimsical Walker, the Drury Lane clown, at Lady Cooper's children's party at the Mansion House. And "Whimpy," the most famous clown now living, has entertained some millions of children, of all ages.

The Harlequinade.

It was a happy thought of the Lady Mayor, to bring in the harlequinade from Drury Lane to amuse her small guests, not many of



Miss Toots Pounds, who plays a principal part in the famous novel, 'The Princess'.



Mrs. John Galsworthy, wife of the famous novelist, who was in Spain with her husband.

whom were so jaded as not to appreciate the treat. The children of Miss Gladys Cooper (Mrs. Buckmaster) and Mr. Owen Nares were among the little revellers.

Many Happy Returns.

There are two interesting theatrical birthdays to-day. Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson and Mr. Gordon Craig are both due for congratulations. The former has now retired from the stage. But you never know!

A Blow.

It looks as if "Medora" might be postponed, after all. A burglary at a costumier's has resulted in the disappearance of most of the Oriental dresses that were to be worn in the production. However, no doubt the imperturbable Mr. Hishm will survive even this.

"Tiger Rose's" Plans.

Miss Marjory Campbell tells me that when "Tiger Rose" ceases to bloom she hopes to take a holiday in her native Canada. She has, however, every intention of returning to this country and making it her theatrical home.

Not the Man.

Colonel Alexander McBean has authorised me to deny the report that he is "A. M." Whoever the latter gentleman is, he proposed to present £120,000 to the nation, for he will hand over that amount of Funding Loan for cancellation.

Dangerous Travelling.

The outrage on the Brighton line has again reminded us that lone women travelling should be most careful in choosing a compartment in a train, especially on long runs. It is always best to travel with several other women. There is nothing "faddy" or "silly" in doing this, as has been too tragically shown in several cases.

No New Thing.

M. Kasimir Proszynski's home cinema which an enterprising contemporary has just discovered is not such a novelty after all. I saw a demonstration of it in the Royal Photographic Society's rooms in the February



Lady Tite will return to the stage as the leading lady in the revival of 'The Admirable Crichton'.



Lady Cowan, one of the patronesses of the ball in aid of the British Women's Patriotic League.

before war broke out. Probably the great European struggle prevented the invention being made a commercial proposition till now.

Agonising.

Curious people are beginning to ask who is "Carnations," who every day this week has been addressing impassioned messages to "Patricia" in the "agony" column of a morning paper. They are not brief messages either, but spread over several lines of type, with proportionate increase of expense.

The Lady Magistrate.

London's first lady magistrate has been sworn in. I used to see Miss Gertrude Tuckwell frequently some years ago at Birchington. She was staying at the time with her aged father, the late Rev. William Tuckwell, who was known as "the Radical parson." Miss Tuckwell herself has always been a keen worker for social betterment.

British Empire Ball.

Lady Londonderry tells me she has taken what she calls a Women's Legion box for the Empire Ball at the Albert Hall on January 21. Others who have promised assistance are Admiral Sturdee, General Lord Horne and General Lord Rawlinson.

Parlour and No Parlour.

Dr. Addison has had worked out the cost of 10,000 houses, with three bedrooms, which have been tendered for. Such a home with no parlour will cost £681 per house. Those who have that sacred apartment are to cost £801.

In Kensington.

At St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington, yesterday, Mr. Athelstan Riley's pretty daughter, Morwenna, a niece of Lord Molesworth, was married to Mr. Harold Brocklebank, of Grizedale Hall, Lancashire. Mr. Athelstan Riley gave his daughter away.

A Cousin to Attend Her.

The Hon. Jennifer Molesworth St. Aubyn was one of her cousin's bridesmaids. There was a big reception after the wedding at Mr. Riley's Kensington house, and among the guests I noticed Ingeborg Viscountess Molesworth, Viscount Cross and his handsome wife (in a gold lace hat), Lady Roche and the Dowager Lady Congleton.

A Wedding.

The young Earl of Macduff was to have been at St. George's, Hanover-square, yesterday, when the Rev. Bayfield Clark, Horne Hill's vicar, was married to Miss Mary Streatfield, O.B.E., but I suppose the unpropitious weather kept him away. I noticed in church Lady Cave, Lady Struthers and several guests from Chichease Castle. THE RAMBLER.

A Story with a Moral.

Life is full of surprises. He had grumbled at cold mutton for months. "This wretched stuff," he would complain, "can't we have something different?" So they had beef, and he still grumbled. "A man gets tired of cold meat day after day."

So with tears in her eyes his wife went to see her best friend and told her all about it. "Freddie is so unreasonable," she sobbed, "he forgets that one cannot have hot meat every day."

"Quite so," her friend replied, "but one can have it, either. Sauces—thank goodness! All you need to do, my dear, is to get a bottle of Escoffier Sauce Robert—it has the most delicious tomato flavour imaginable—and serve up a little with the cold meat. You will be surprised at the difference it makes. Then you might get some Escoffier Derby Sauce, and mix a little—a teaspoonful will be enough—with the ordinary seasoning of oil and vinegar, and serve it with a potato or vegetable salad. That served up with the cold meat will please even Freddie."

The worried housewife went back and took her friend's advice, and then came the great surprise. He had grumbled at cold mutton for months, but now he accepted it, and enjoyed it! He said it was "fine." That the salad was the best he had tasted for years. That he would never complain about cold meat again, so long as he could have "that first-rate sauce with it."

Encouraged by the success of Escoffier Sauces with cold meat and salad, the housewife experimented with a little of them added to stews and soups, and an Escier Fish Sauce—the famous Escoffier Sauce Diable—served with filleted plaice, made "Freddie" good-tempered for a week!

Taking the tip of her friend she also got a bottle of Escoffier Sauce Melba, and made a dainty sweet by simply pouring a little over ordinary boiled rice. And NOW she is never worried about what to get for dinner. With Escoffier Sauces there are so many appetising dishes that can be made with very little trouble and expense.

And the moral of this is—never be without Escoffier Sauces for cold meats, stews, soups, salads, hot meats, fish, and sweets.

Escoffier Sauces are obtainable at Shops and Stores everywhere. If you have any difficulty write to Escoffier Ltd., 6, Ridgmount St., London, W.C.

The Verdict of the Children

Every time the children ask for more BISTO GRAVY you realise the economy of Bisto, because it takes so little to make so much gravy, and because the food does them far more good.

BISTO
Of all Grocers.
Made by Cerebos, Ltd.



Cuticura Ointment Is So Good For the Skin

For eczema, rashes, pimples, irritations, itching, chafes, and discomfort on scalp as well as for cuts, wounds, bruises and stings of insects, Cuticura Ointment is truly wonderful. It is so soothing and healing, especially when used with Cuticura soap. First bathe the affected parts with Cuticura soap and hot water. Try gently and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment is best on itching and retching.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 5s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. For thirty-two page skin booklet address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse St., London. Also for mail orders with price.

✓ Cuticura Soap shaves without tug.

le and complete details to-day).



Have Real New-laid Eggs Every Day

DO you remember the old-fashioned Farmhouse with its sweet country scent of cream and honeysuckle and hay—what eggs you used to carry away from there, warm and straight from the nest.

Even if you live in the heart of a great city you can get eggs just as rich, fresh, and delicious as those simply by ordering a carton of Cook's Farm Eggs.

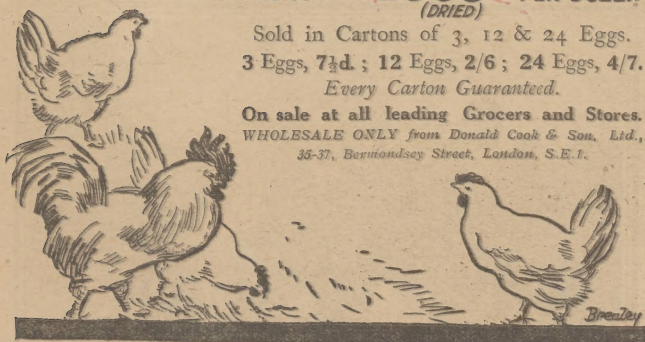
Cook's Farm Eggs are the very finest new-laid eggs with just the useless shell and moisture removed. Every atom of the flavour and nourishment of the egg is retained. The greatest Chefs of Europe prefer to use them.

Try a dish of Scrambled Eggs to-day.

COOK'S FARM EGGS **2/6**
(DRIED) PER DOZEN

Sold in Cartons of 3, 12 & 24 Eggs.
3 Eggs, 7½d.; 12 Eggs, 2/6; 24 Eggs, 4/7.
Every Carton Guaranteed.

On sale at all leading Grocers and Stores.
WHOLESALE ONLY from Donald Cook & Son, Ltd.,
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SITUATIONS VACANT.
AMBITIOUS Aspirants for Film-Acting required immediately to train for parts, under producer of talent—Apple Star Academy, 19, Strand Green-road, Elmberg Park, N. 4 opposite Rank Cinema.
ART—How to sketch for profit; free booklet, send A stamp—Art Studio 128, Strand, W.C.2.
CINEMA Acting—Enthusiastic people required for this paying profession; excellent prospects—Write or call, Metford and Wallace, 23, Dulwich-road, Herne Hill, S.E.24.
LADIES, earn good money in spare time selling dresses L. etc.; liberal commission—Write, Jackman (Day), 157, 21, Pengey-road, London, S.W. 4.

DANCING.

IMPERIAL Hotel, Russell-square, and **National** Hotel, Upper Bedford-place, The Dancers, 2s. 6d. and 3s.; evening dances 4s. and 5s.
DIG O'DANCES, Piccadilly Hotel—Frog, dress or uniform, 3s. 12s.; 7s. 6d.; Tues, even, 9.15; tickets, 12s. 6d.

FINANCIAL.
LOANS by Post Secretly without your friends knowing: £40 at 2s. mthly, £10 at 4s. mthly, £50 at 2s. mthly; enclose stamp—T. Isaac, 8, Minard-st, Park, N.E.8.
LOANS £50 upwards Advanced on simple promise to repay, as I make no charge unless I lend money; I invite you to inquire for terms—M. Cohen (Actual Lender), 17, Southampton-st, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. Phone Museum 4129.
£20 to £5,000 Lent to all Classes, Ladies or Gentlemen, without security; large capital to lend; distance no object; cash sent through the post; write direct to me, the actual lender, in confidence—R. Morris, 27, Collingwood-st, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
£25 to £5,000 at Your Command—For promptness in completion, fair treatment, consideration during repayment, strictest privacy and courtesy at all times, the established, reliable London and Provinces Discount Co., Ltd., 49, Queen Victoria-st, E.C.4, is undoubtedly the best for borrowers; write for terms; no advance fee.

PROGRESS.

ON JANUARY 1st, 1919, there were 1905 Motor-buses operating the London streets, and the mileage run by them on that day amounted to 217,353 miles.

ON JANUARY 1st, 1920, there were 2635 Motor-buses working in London, and the mileage run by them was 308,294.

The last 12 months have seen improvement in the travelling facilities of London. The coming months will be no exception.

Reg. No. 142



LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—"WHO'S HOOPER?" W. H. DERRY. To-night, at 8. Wed, Sat, at 2. (Ger. 2642).
ALDWYCH.—To-night, 8.15. SACKED and PROPANE LOVE. His Honor, Frankie Doyle. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
ALHAMBRA.—3.30 and 7.30. THE KEEPER OF THE DOOR and A TALE OF TWO CITIES.
AMBASSADORS.—Eves, at 8.15. "SILVIA'S LOVERS." Matinees, Tuesday and Saturday, at 2.30. (Ger. 4460).
APOLLO. TILLY OF BLOOMSBURY. Boatswain, Aynsworth. Eves, 8. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
COMEDY-NIGHT, at 8.30. "THREE WISE FOOLS." A Comedy in 3 Acts. Mats, Tues and Sat, at 2.45.
COMEDY-MATS ONLY, DAILY (except Tues, Sat), 2.30. HIS HAPPY HOME, a Farce, with Ben Webster.
NOTE.—These Matinees do not interfere with usual performances of "Three Wise Fools." **COMEDY**.
COVENT GARDEN OPERA HOUSE.—Evenings, at 8. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. HAMLET.
CRITTERION.—"LORD RICHARD IN THE PANTRY." Cyril Maude, Constance Collier. Eves, 8.30. Tues, Sat, 2.30.
DALYS. THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. Nightly, at 8. Matinees, Tues and Sat, at 2.
DRURY LANE.—(Ger. 2384). CINDERELLA. TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.30.
DUKE OF YORK'S.—Eves, 8.30. ROBERT LOURINE in "AIDS TO THE MANY." Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
GARRICK.—Eves, 8.15. Matinees, Wed, Sat, 2.30. "THE COLLIER." Alfred Lester, Teddie Gerard.
GLOBE.—"MEE, MARIE LOR." "THE VOICE FROM THE MINARET." Mats, Weds and Sat, 2.15.
HAYMARKET.—Eves, 8.30; Thurs, Sat, 2.30. DADDIES. E. Mathews, Mary Jerrold, Emily Brooke, Geo. Tuilly.
HIS MAJESTY'S. CHU CHIN CHOW (4th Year). Nightly, at 8. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15.
HOLBORN EMPIRE.—(Hol. 5587). "LITTLE WOMEN" from New Theatre. TO-DAY and Daily, at 2.15.
KINGSWAY.—"IN THE NIGHT." Evenings, at 8.30. Matinees, Monday, Tuesday and Friday, at 2.30.
LONDON PAVILION.—Eves, 8.30. Mats, Tues, Sat, 2.30.
"AFGAR". ALICE DELYSIA. John Humphries.
LYCEUM.—Twice Daily, 3 and 7.30. The Bird of Paradise.
DICKS WHITTINGTON. 8s. to 7s. 6d. inclusive.
LYRIC.—"HARRISWITH—Eves, at 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30. ABRAHAM LINCOLN. Gerald Sess.
MASKELYNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY.—At 3 and 8. Novel Maskelyne presents Oswald Williams, etc.
NEW DAY, at 8. PETER PAN. Eves, 8.45. Dress Varieties in MR. PIPASSES BY. 8.15. Leslie Harris.
OXFORD.—Eves, 8.15. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Musical Play. George Graves, Winifred Bateman.
PLAYHOUSE.—Nightly, 8.30. HOME AND HEATHY. Charles Coventry, Gladys Cooper. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES.—Lae White in Andre Charlot's "HILL OF DEATH." Eves, 8.30. Thurs, Fri, Sat, 2.15.
PRINCES.—At 8.15. NOLANTEE. Tomorrow (Mat. 2.30). Yeomen of the Guard; Eves, Trial by Jury and Secret Service.
QUEEN'S. Eves, at 8.15. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30. To-day, 2.30, 5.30, 8.30. Min. 2.30.
QUEEN'S HALL.—"With Allmery in Palestine." LONWELL THOMAS. With Allmery in Palestine.
ROYALTY. TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8. CHALLIS'S ARCADE.
SAVOY.—To-night, 8.15. "TIGER ROSE." Marjorie Campbell as "Tiger Rose." Mats, Mon, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
SCALA.—Musical 6010. FIFTEENELLA, a Musical Farce. Mats, Daily, at 2. Also Thurs and Sat Eves, at 8.
ST. JAMES.—"Henry Arden." J. H. S. GOSSET. Nightly, at 8. Matinees, Wed and Sat, at 2.
ST. MARTIN'S.—"ONCE UPON A TIME." Eves, at 8.30. Wed and Sat, 2.15. BARRY BENTING Musical Play.
SHARPLESS.—"Gerrard's Men." Eves, 8. Matinees, Wed and Sat, 2.15. BARRY BENTING Musical Play.
STRAND.—Nightly, at 8.30. THE CHIMSON ALICE. Eves, 8.30. A. C. George. Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
VAUDEVILLE.—Nelson Keys in New Edition "BUZZ BUZZ." Eves, at 8.15. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
VICTORIA PALACE. To-day and Sat, Eves, at 8.30. WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. WINTER GARDEN.—"RISING TIME." Eves, 8. Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.15. George Grossmith, Edith Benson, WYNDHAM—Nightly, at 8.15. Gerald du Maurier in "THE CHOICE," by Alfred Sayer. Mat, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the Offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie Street, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line (minimum 2 lines, average 7 words to the line). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 7s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS

2s. 6d. line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS. CROSSED COURTS & CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

COLISEUM.—(Ger. 7541). 2.30, 7.45. Phyllis Neilson-Terry, Augustus York, and Robert Leonard. Lile Pullen.
HIPPIDROME.—London—Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. The new **PALLADIUM**.—2.30, 6.45. Minnie Lloyd, Betty King, Lorna and Violet Pounds, Percy Houli, Gen. Mozart, etc.
POLY OMIER.—Eggs direct, Oxford-circus.—"The End of the Road." (The Hildes Planes). For adults only.
NEW GALLERY KINEMA.—"Romance of Tarzan." at 3.30, 6.30, 8.30. Fanny Ward in The Japanese Nightingale.
PHILHARMONIC HALL.—Daily, 2.30, 8.30. Shackleton. Marcelline Mering Pictures 8s. 6d. to 1s. 6d.
CENTRAL HALL. Westminster. 8s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. William's Thrilling Film Story of Yvone, 2.30, 8.30. Sat, 8.30 only.
OLYMPIA ROYAL VICTORY CIRCUIS.—2 and 8 p.m. Last Two Days. Allied Fair. Noon to Midnight.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
COAL Shortage. The remedy. Buy a Victory Coal Saver guaranteed to save coal and give more heat or money returned in full; 40,000 already sold; lasts for years, costs 2s. and saves coal in 2 weeks. Send for one today on particulars post free—L. A. Webster, Little 24, Westminster, Birmingham.
VOIR Sale. White Ensign Flag. 21th, by 11th, 75s., or near E. office—Write R. T. H., 39, Sheringham-avenue, Manor Park, Essex, E.12.
LOGS.—Large Oak and Beech, 500 and upwards delivered, free London 19s. per 100, cash with order.—Hampton, 102, Salisbury-road, N.W. 6.
THESEAN'S Handy Knife-Cleaning Machine, 1s. 9d., 1st first; money refunded in full if not satisfied.—Theeman, 32, Regent-st, W.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A. T. Lady Reid's Teeth Society.—Ladies' artificial teeth at Hospital Prices—Write Miss Gordon, Secy, 524, Oxford-st, Marble Arch. Phone Mayfair 5559.

Daily Mirror

Friday, January 16, 1920.

REPLAYED CUP TIE—

—WEST HAM QUALIFIES FOR SECOND ROUND.



Wilcock saves for Southampton, who were out of luck in losing Andrews.



Puddefoot scores the first goal for West Ham, who, playing at home, won 3-1. At half-time the scores were equal, but after the interval Southampton were outplayed.



HULL TRAWLER SUNK IN COLLISION.—The skipper, Boynton, and the mate, J. Burgess, of the Hull trawler Singapore, who were drowned when the vessel collided with a cruiser off Immingham. There are only four survivors of a crew of ten. Sea losses have been heavy of late.



NOT A CUP-TIE.—There was more by-play than football at Shepherd's Bush yesterday, when members of the "On the Wing" company met a team of soldiers.



Miss Doris Gross. Mr. Charles Gross.

MAIL BOAT MYSTERY.—Mr. Gross, whose family fear that he is the father who is reported to have been swept overboard from a Dover-Ostend boat while taking his daughter Doris to school in Belgium.



Mrs. Jeans with her bull terrier, Bahadur.



Waiting to be judged.



Ocliffe Sergeant-Major.



NAVAL PROBLEMS.—Engineer Rear-Admiral Pamphlett, standing before a statuette of Nelson at a meeting of retired naval officers, who discussed the questions of retired pay, widows' pensions and allowances to fatherless children.

IN ALL VARIETIES.—Every type of terrier, and there are many, were to be seen at the National Terrier Club's show at the Royal Horticultural Hall yesterday.